

MISS America

FEBRUARY - 10¢

for Teen-agers

- COMICS
- CHARM
- FASHIONS
- STORIES
- MOVIES



Miss AMERICA



WHO IS THE SOFT SPOKEN, ICY-NERVED YOUTH WHO DESTROYS WITH A CHERUBIC SMILE? WHAT DIABOLIC PURPOSE LAY BENEATH THIS BOASTING SUSPECT'S, TAUNTING OF THE BAFFLED POLICE? WHY DID HE LEAVE HIS PORTRAIT AT THE SCENE OF EACH CRIME? MISS AMERICA IN SEARCH OF THE ANSWERS, COMES TO GRIP WITH—

"THE CHERUB"

GREAT CAESAR! YOU'RE THE CHERUB! I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURE IN THE PAPERS!

CORRECT! (SIGH) AND NOW, THE SAFE, IF YOU PLEASE!

NO! SPARE ME! YOU CAN HAVE THE MONEY AND JEWELS! WHY KILL ME?

MY VICTIMS MUST ALL DIE!

IN THE LIBRARY OF A WEALTHY AND PROMINENT BANKER--



NOW THAT THE SORDID IS DONE WITH,
WE LEAVE OUR CALLING CARD AND
HASTEN TO PAY OUR RESPECTS TO
ANXIOUS, WAITIN' FRIENDS!

OH! HELLO! OPERATOR? WOULD YOU
PLEASE GET ME POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS?



MEANWHILE-
AT HEAD-
QUARTERS, A
HUDDLE OF POLICE
OFFICIALS
WAIT IN
ANXIOUS
DREAD FOR
THE CHERUB'S
CALL!



IT'S THIS WAITING
THAT GETS ME!
(GROAN)

WE'LL GET HIM THIS TIME! AS SOON AS
THE CALL COMES IN! WE'LL FLASH THE
SQUAD CARS AND THEY'LL CONVERGE
ON THE SPOT BEFORE HE CAN
GET AWAY!



THAT CHERUB
MAKEUP IS
JUST A CLEVER
DISGUISE!

YOU'RE FORGETTING
THAT ONE OF HIS
VICTIMS LIVED LONG
ENOUGH TO BLOW
THAT DISGUISE
THEORY TO BITS!



ONE OTHER
WAITS FOR THE POLICE
FLASH TO
PROWLING
SQUAD CARS,
MADELINE
JOYCE, ALTER
EGO OF THE
FAMED
CRIME-
FIGHTING,
MISS
AMERICA,
EAGER TO
MATCH
WITS WITH
THE
DEADLY
CHERUB!

CAR 18-- GO TO ELM AND
THIRD--

BEEN TUNED IN ON
POLICE CALLS FOR
HOURS! DOESN'T
LOOK AS IF THAT
KILLER IS GOING
TO PULL A JOB
TODAY!



WHEN--SUDDENLY--

ATTENTION!
ALL CARS!
THE CHERUB!
22 PARK!

GEE! HE DID
AFTER ALL!
INTO THE SIDE
STREET, THEN
INTO THE AIR
AS MISS
AMERICA!

THE
FAMILIAR
FIGURE
OF
MISS
AMERICA
BWOOPS
DOWN
ON 22
PARK--
AHEAD
OF THE
POLICE
CARS
APPROACH-
ING WITH
WAILING
SIRENS!

SOMETHING WRONG SOMEWHERE!
WHY SHOULD THE CHERUB TAKE HIS
TIME ABOUT LEAVING? OH, OH!
WHO'S THIS COMING AT ME?

WE'VE CORNERED THIS
CHERUB AT LAST! I WOULD
HAVE SPOTTED HIM COMING
OUT OR IF HE LEFT BEFORE
I GOT HERE, WOULD HAVE
SEEN HIM ON THE STREETS!
HE MUST STILL BE
IN THERE!

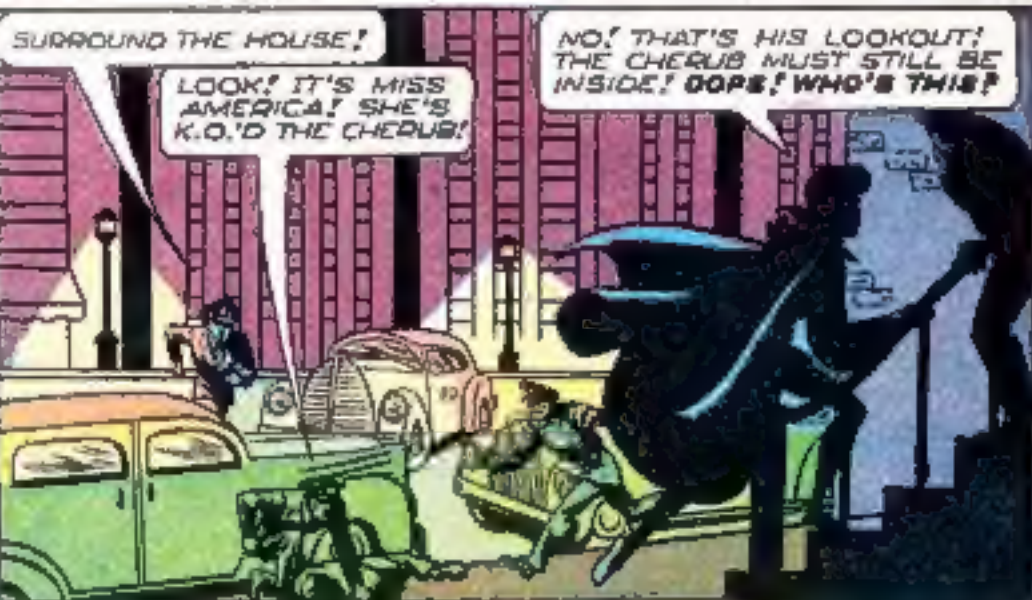
WH-E-E-E-E-E-E-

SO, THE CHERUB DOESN'T
TRAVEL ALONE?

GOSH, THIS THUG SURE
CAN TAKE PUNISHMENT!

BEEN WASTING TOO
MUCH TIME! NOW!

TURNING FROM HER FALLEN OPPONENT AS THE POLICE ROAR UP, MISS AMERICA, ABOUT TO ENTER THE HOUSE, IS CONFRONTED BY THE SMALL STOOPED FIGURE OF AN OLD MAN ABOUT TO LEAVE!



MY MEN SEARCHED THE HOUSE! NOT A TRACE OF THE CHERUB! THE SAFE IS OPEN AND THE MONEY AND JEWELS NOT TOUCHED!

THE CHERUB COULDN'T GET AWAY! I WOULD HAVE SPOTTED HIM FROM THE AIR!

I SAW A SLIGHT YOUTHFUL FIGURE SCURRY AWAY WHEN I CAME IN! PERHAPS MY ENTRANCE SCARED HIM?

THAT DESCRIPTION FITS THE CHERUB!

YES! BUT WHO ARE YOU AND WHY ARE YOU HERE?



WHILE THE CAPTAIN IS CHECKING WITH THE TELEPHONE COMPANY--





I'M STUMPED! HE'S RIGHT! THERE WAS ANOTHER CALL FROM HERE TO THE DOCTOR! AND I'VE CHECKED ON HIM AND HE IS WHO HE SAYS HE IS!



AND NOW I WILL BE ON MY WAY! COME, RUDY!

ON YOUR WAY TO THE STATION TO BE HELD--

EASY, CAPTAIN! YOU CAN'T HOLD THE DOCTOR!



THE YOUNG LADY IS INDEED WISE! ADIEU!

YOU HAVE NO ACTUAL CHARGE AGAINST HIM! HE WAS PROPERLY IDENTIFIED! YOU CAN GET HIM WHENEVER YOU WISH!

UNSEEN BY THE DOCTOR, MISS AMERICA SIGNALS THE CAPTAIN!



FEW MINUTES AFTER THE DOCTOR'S DEPARTURE!

YOU TALKED ME INTO LETTING HIM GO! HE'S WORKING WITH THE CHERUB! HIS GUARD JUMPING YOU, PROVES IT!

YOU MUST TRUST ME! GIVE ME A FEW HOURS AND I THINK I'LL BRING IN THE CHERUB! NOW ABOUT THAT IDENTIFICATION!



THE MEDICAL EXAMINER REMEMBERED HIM FROM SOME ROUTINE CASE! SAID HE CAME FROM VIENNA--? SAY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

CAN'T SAY! BUT KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED! SEE YOU BACK AT HEADQUARTERS!



SOMETHING QUERER ABOUT THAT CALL FROM THE VICTIM'S HOUSE TO THIS DOCTOR! THERE'S THE TELEPHONE COMPANY! HOPE MY THEORY HOLDS WATER!

I COULD DO A JIG
AFTER THAT IN-
FORMATION FROM
THE PHONE COM-
PANY! NOW TO GET
INTO THE ALLEY
NEAR THE LIBRARY
AND SWITCH TO
MADELINE.....
WOULDN'T DO FOR
MISS AMERICA TO
ASK FOR THE
WIENNESE
MEDICAL
DIRECTORY!



LATER,
IN THE
LIBRARY,
MADELINE
MAKES
A
STARTLING
DISCOVERY!



IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC! BUT IT
TIES IN WITH THE PHONE CALL!
MISS AMERICA HAD BETTER PAY
THE FAMED DOCTOR A CALL, BUT
SOON!



MEAN-
WHILE,
AT
HEAD-
QUARTERS...

I SENT OUT THAT DETAIL TO
KEEP TABS ON THE DOCTOR'S
HOUSE, SIR!

GOOD! (GROAN)
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN
TAILED WHEN WE LET
HIM GO!

CALL FOR
YOU,
CAPTAIN!



(GASP) WHAT??
THE CHERUB??

YES! THE CHERUB!
I JUST KILLED DR.
NEUMENSCH! HE
WAS WORTHLESS
TO ME ONCE THE
FOOL ALLOWED
HIMSELF TO BE
SUSPECTED! DEAD
MEN CANNOT BE
MADE TO TALK!
HA-HA-HA!
(CLICK)

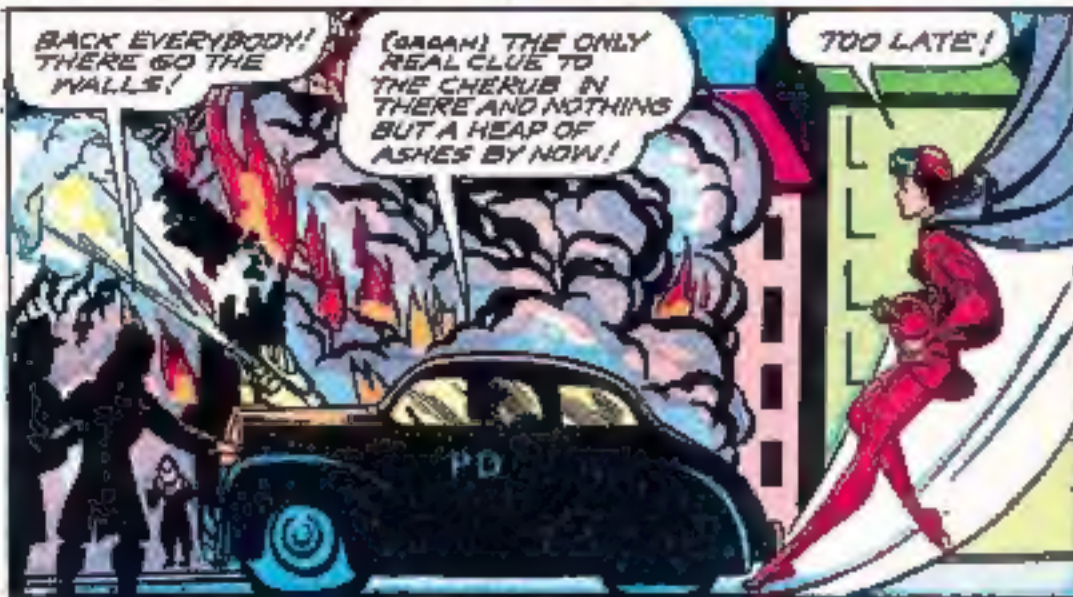


AND SO
WHEN MISS
AMERICA
SWOOPS TO
A LANDING
AT THE
DOCTOR'S
HOME...

BACK EVERYBODY!
THERE GO THE
WALLS!

(GAGAN) THE ONLY
REAL CLUE TO
THE CHERUB IN
THERE AND NOTHING
BUT A HEAP OF
ASHES BY NOW!

TOO LATE!



MISS AMERICA WHILE TRYING TO PACIFY THE IRATE CAPTAIN, SCANS THE CROWD OF ONLOOKERS HELD BACK BY POLICE LINES...



WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT ISN'T LOGICAL FOR THE CHERUB TO KILL THE DOCTOR?

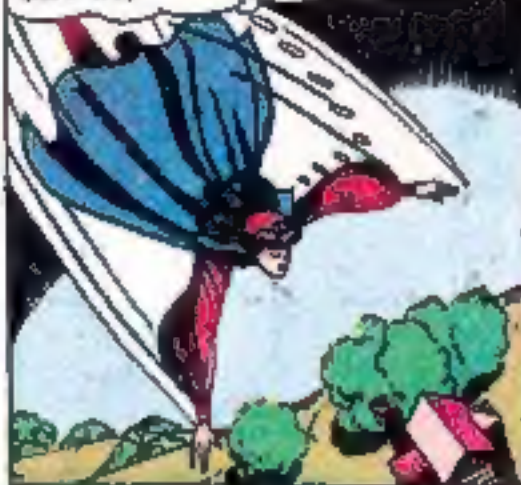
HE NEVER BOTHERED TO DESTROY... EXCUSE ME! THERE'S SOME ONE I KNOW!

SO THE CHERUB REMOVES THE OLD DOCTOR BECAUSE THE POLICE KNOW HIM AND MIGHT GET HIM TO TALK, EH? BUT LETS HIS THUG LIVE ?? MAYBE THE CHERUB FIGURES THIS THUG IS TOUGH ENOUGH TO RESIST POLICE PERSUASION...OR THEN AGAIN...??



HIGH IN THE AIR, MISS AMERICA TRAILS THE CHAUFFEUR TO A WEIRD OLD HOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY!

THAT LOOKS LIKE OUR OBJECTIVE DOWN THERE! I CAN'T LET THAT BIG BRUISER INTERFERE WITH THE IMPORTANT BUSINESS AT HAND! HE MAY SPOT ME BEFORE I CAN GET IN!



WON'T DO TO TACKLE HIM AS MISS AMERICA! THE SOUND OF BATTLE MAY SCARE AWAY HIS BOSS! SO WE MEET THE GENT AS MADELINE AND DEPEND ON THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE!



AND SO SACRIFICING THE POWER SHE POSSESSES AS MISS AMERICA, KNOWING WELL THAT AS THE FRAIL MADELINE, SHE IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER AT THE HANDS OF THE BRUTE, THE SLIP OF A GIRL PUTS HER PLAN INTO OPERATION!

HEY! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO AROUND HERE?

OH!



SHE FAINTED! BETTER CARRY HER INSIDE AND LET THE BOSS FIGURE OUT WHAT SHE'S HANGING AROUND FOR!

HOPE HE GETS HIS CHIN INTO POSITION!



AS THE SUSPECT STOPS TO LIFT HER, MADELINE LASHES OUT AND UP WITH A PERFECTLY AIMED KICK!

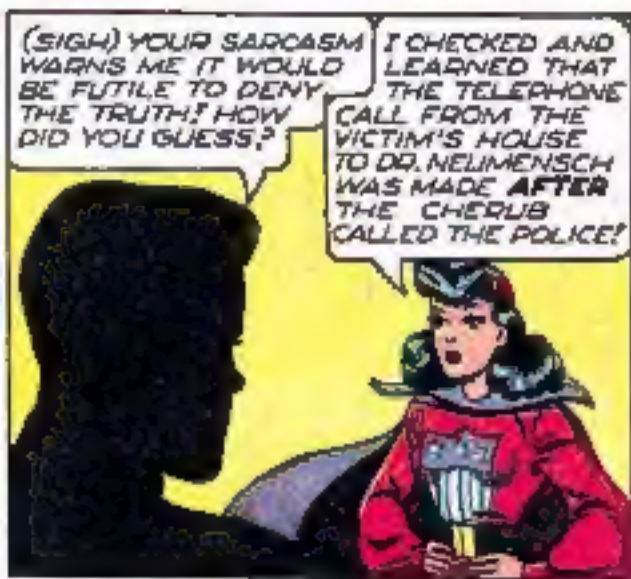


BEFORE THE STUNNED ACCOMPLICE CAN GATHER HIS JARRED SENSES!



SILENTLY MAKING HER WAY INTO THE OLD CASTLE-LIKE HOUSE, MISS AMERICA HESITATES IN THE DOORWAY OF A PERFECTLY OUTFITTED LABORATORY!





YOU ARE RIGHT! AFTER MANY LONG YEARS OF DIFFICULT EXPERIMENTS, I FINALLY RESOLVED A SERUM WHICH RESTORES YOUTH AND VIGOR TO THE AGED! BUT--ALAS--MY TRIUMPH WAS INCOMPLETE! THE SERUM WEARS OFF IN A FEW HOURS!



WHY SHOULD A MAN LIKE YOU TURN CRIMINAL?

THE NEED FOR MONEY TO CARRY ON! I WAS TIRED OF A LIFE OF POVERTY AND REALIZED THE POSSIBILITIES OF THE CHERUB ROLE! I WOULD TIME MY FORAYS A FEW MINUTES BEFORE I KNEW THE SERUM WOULD WEAR OFF!



THE VICTIMS HAD TO BE REMOVED! THEY MIGHT SEE THE CHERUB BECOME HIS REAL SELF!



(GULP) GOOD GOSH! YOU ARE NO LONGER THE CHERUB! YOU CHANGED RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES!



MISS AMERICA FREEZES IN AMAZEMENT AS THE CHERUB SUDDENLY BECOMES THE OLD DOCTOR, HER USUALLY ALERT SENSES JULLED BY THE SOFT ALMOST HYPNOTIC WORDS PURRING FROM SMILING LIPS!



YES! THE SERUM WORE OFF! THE ACTION IS SWIFT! BUT THIS NEEDLE WILL SOON RECTIFY THIS AND I SHALL AGAIN BE THE CHERUB!



HA-HA! YOU FOOL! I SAW MY MAN STEALING TOWARD US AND KEPT YOU ENTERTAINED! AND WHILE HE FINISHES YOU, I WILL INJECT--HEY! WHAT THE--??



NO MORE BEING THE CHERUB FOR YOU, DOCTOR!



A LIGHTNING INSTANTANEOUS LEAP, AND THE CHAUFFEUR GRABS EMPTY AIR!

WHEW! CLOSE! MUSTN'T LET THAT GORILLA GET ME IN THAT BEAR HUG OF HIS!

I WILL CRUSH YOU WITH MY HANDS! MISSED!



THE BEFUDDLED THUG THRESHES THE AIR WITH MIGHTY BLOWS IN AN EFFORT TO BRING DOWN THE ZOOMING, SWOOPING, DARTING MISS AMERICA!

I'LL KEEP JABBING AWAY AT THIS HULK UNTIL HE'S GOOD AND GROGGY AND THEN I'LL GIVE HIM THE FINAL "HAYMAKER!"



WATCHING HIS OPPORTUNITY, THE OLD DOCTOR SWINGS HIS WEAPON IN A VICIOUS ARC AT THE VERY MOMENT THAT MISS AMERICA CLOSES IN FOR THE KILL!

THIS IS IT! I GOT HIM FLOUNDERING! HOW TO JAB HIS CHIN INTO POSITION FOR---
OW--UGH!

AH! GOOD!



I'LL FINISH HER!
SHE IS STILL
ALIVE!

NO! THERE'S THE
PROBLEM OF GET-
TING RID OF HER
BODY!

GOT TO THINK
OF SOMETHING!
I'M TOO WEAK
TO CHANCE A
BATTLE
AGAIN!

TIE HER IN THE
CHAIR! SHE WILL
THEN BE UNABLE
TO USE HER
POWER TO FLY,
AND BE AT
MY MERCY!

OUCH--! WHAT'S
THIS? A SLIVER
OF GLASS! IT
SHOULD COME
IN HANDY!

FOR THE
NEXT TEN
MINUTES,
MISS AMERICA
FEIGNING
INSENSIBILITY,
WATCHES HER
CAPTOR BUSY-
ING HIMSELF
WITH TEST
TUBES WHILE
SHE FURTIVELY
SAWS AWAY
AT HER
BONDS!

I TRUST YOU ARE NOT
TOO UNCOMFORTABLE?

(BROAN) THANKS FOR YOUR CONCERN!

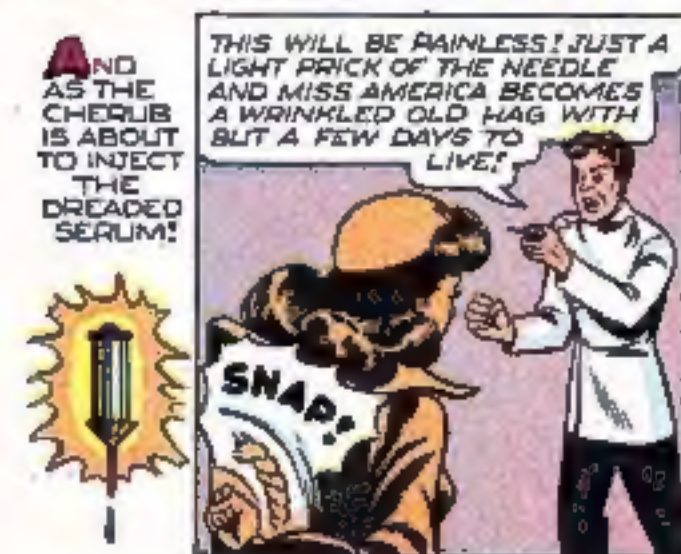
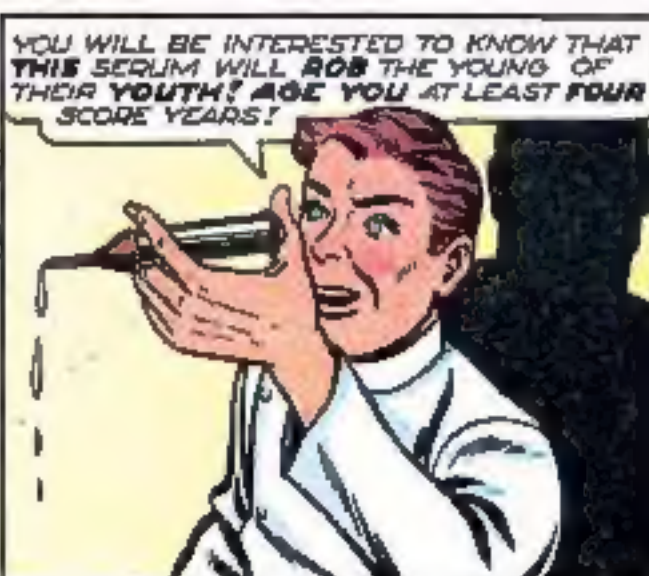
MUST FIND OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO
AND HOW MUCH TIME I HAVE!

I SEE YOU HAVE
QUITE A SUPPLY
OF SERLIM AND
HAVE BECOME
THE CHERUB
ONCE
MORE!

YES! I PREFER BEING
THE CHERUB! AS FOR
THE SERUM, IT IS
SIMPLE TO CONCOCT!

SECONDS MORE,
AND I'LL BE
FREE!

AH! FINISHED! NOW
WE ARE READY FOR
YOU, MISS AMERICA!



HAMPERED BY ONE FOOT ENTANGLED IN THE
HOPES, MISS AMERICA FALLS VICTIM TO THE
SWIFT RUSH OF THE CHAUFFEUR!

OH-OH! HE CAME OUT OF THE HUDDLE
WITH THE CHERUB SOONER THAN I THOUGHT!
WHA--P! THE CHERUB'S
AIMING A GUN.



MIND
AND
BODY
COORDI-
NATE IN
SPLIT
SECOND
ACTION
AS THE
CHERUB
LOOSES
THE
ENTIRE
MAGAZINE
OF
SHOTS!



SORRY, MY UGLY
FRIEND! BETTER
YOU THAN ME!

U-UGH-GH!



NOW MY LITTLE SNARLING
CHERUB IS GOING BYE-BYE
TO THE POLICE STATION!

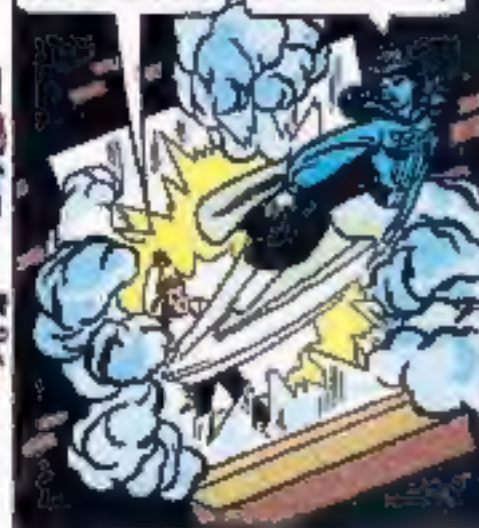


HA-HA! WE WILL BOTH
DIE! THE WHOLE PLACE
WILL BE BLOWN TO
BITS!

I'M GETTING
OUT, BUT
FAST!



COME BACK! NO THANKS!



OUCH! THAT WAS PRETTY CLOSE
FOR ME! THAT ENDS THE CHERUB
AND HIS DEVILISH
SERUM!



AFTER--THAT NIGHT!

UGH! IMAGINE ME, AN OLD
WRINKLED HAG! HOPE I
DON'T HAVE A NIGHTMARE
ABOUT IT!

